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The HOUSE that JACK BUILT

Also
Hansel and
Gretel



Arranged & Illustrated by Molly B. Thomson

The HOUSE *that* JACK BUILT





This is the HOUSE that Jack built.



This is the MALT that lay in the House that Jack built.



This is the RAT that ate the Malt that lay in the House
that Jack built.



This is the CAT that killed the Rat that ate the Malt
that lay in the House that Jack built.



This is the DOG



that worried the Cat that killed the Rat that ate the
Malt that lay in the House that Jack built.



This is the COW with the crumpled horn



that tossed the Dog that worried the Cat
that killed the Rat that ate the Malt
that lay in the House that Jack built.



This is the MAIDEN all forlorn



that milked the Cow with the crumpled horn
that tossed the Dog that worried the Cat
that killed the Rat that ate the Malt
that lay in the House that Jack built.



This is the MAN all tattered and torn



that kissed the Maiden all forlorn
that milked the Cow with the crumpled horn
that tossed the Dog that worried the Cat
that killed the Rat that ate the Malt
that lay in the House that Jack built.



This is the PRIEST all shaven and shorn
that married the Man all tattered and torn
that kissed the Maiden all forlorn
that milked the Cow with the crumpled horn
that tossed the Dog that worried the Cat
that killed the Rat that ate the Malt
that lay in the House that Jack built.

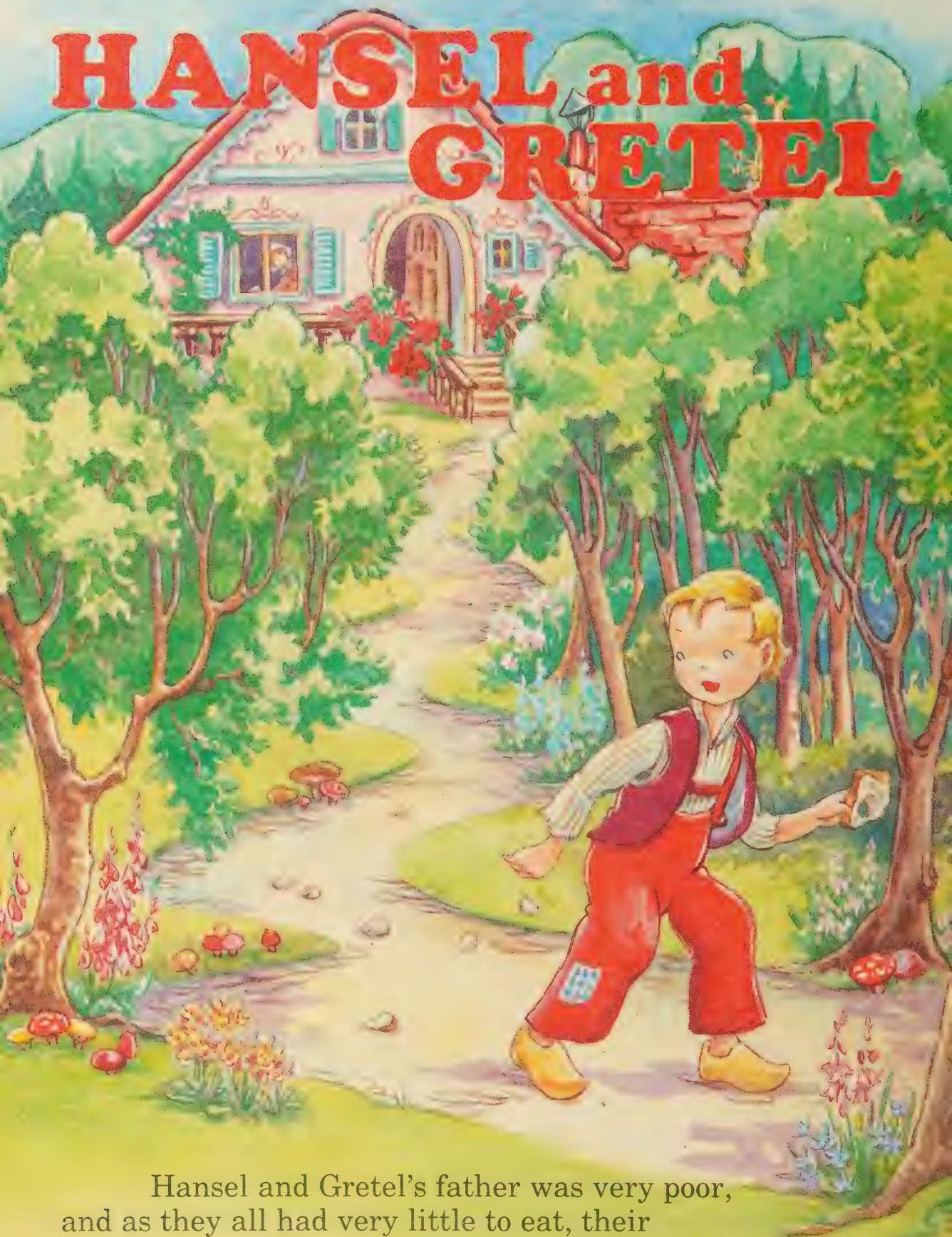


This is the COCK that crowed in the morn
that wakened the Priest all shaven and shorn
that married the Man all tattered and torn
that kissed the Maiden all forlorn
that milked the Cow with the crumpled horn
that tossed the Dog that worried the Cat
that killed the Rat that ate the Malt
that lay in the House that Jack built.

This is the FARMER that sowed the corn
that fed the Cock that crowed in the morn
that wakened the Priest all shaven and shorn
that married the Man all tattered and torn
that kissed the Maiden all forlorn
that milked the Cow with the crumpled horn
that tossed the Dog that worried the Cat
that killed the Rat that ate the Malt
that lay in the House that Jack built.



HANSEL and GRETEL



Hansel and Gretel's father was very poor, and as they all had very little to eat, their wicked stepmother made him take the children into the forest and lose them.



But Hansel overheard this plan, and he kept on dropping pieces of bread as he walked, hoping that when night came he and Gretel could follow the white breadcrumb trail safely home again.



When it was dark and the children were left alone in the forest, Hansel looked for the trail he had made that day and discovered that the birds had eaten up all the crumbs.

“Never mind,” Hansel tried to cheer his sister, although he was very worried. “We’ll build a fire to keep ourselves warm, and to-morrow we shall soon find our way back to the cottage again.”



All next day the children wandered about the forest. They were very hungry with nothing to eat but berries, and as they were picking these, a white bird flew down and perched on a nearby tree.

Hansel and Gretel were surprised to see such a beautiful creature, and when it fluttered away again, they decided to follow it. Keeping its golden crest in sight, they walked for miles deep into the forest.



Suddenly, the bird flew into a clearing and they stopped, spell-bound at what they saw. The bird was sitting on the roof of a wonderful house, made entirely of sweets, cakes, and other good things to eat.

The starving children were delighted, but just as Hansel was breaking a piece off the roof, and Gretel about to take a huge bite out of a sunflower tart, an old woman put her head round the door.



"Come in, my dears," said the old woman, smiling all over her ugly face. Hansel and Gretel thought her very kind, and she took them inside her little house and gave them a huge meal.

But she was really a wicked old witch and the children had scarcely finished eating when she pounced on Hansel and shut him up in a big cage. "You'll make a tastymorsel," she cackled.



Every day the witch felt Hansel's finger to see if he was getting fatter. As she was short-sighted, she did not know it was a bone Hansel stuck through the bars of his cage.



At last the old witch grew tired of waiting. She walked over to poor Gretel and poked her with her stick. "Heat the oven," she shrilled, "I shall have Hansel for dinner to-day!"



Gretel pretended she did not know if the oven was hot enough, so the witch, grumbling, crawled in to find out for herself. Quickly, Gretel gave her a great push and shut the oven door.



Very soon, Gretel had released Hansel and all the little woodland creatures shut away in cages up in the loft. Hansel chased away the witch's horrid toad and cat; every one was glad to see *them* go.



Before they left the cottage, Hansel and Gretel found chests filled with gold and jewels which the wicked witch had hoarded away. Delightedly, the children packed away as much treasure as they could carry.



The birds came and told them that their wicked stepmother was dead, and their father was looking for them everywhere. Overjoyed at this news, Hansel and Gretel set off once more to find their home.



They wandered through the forest for a long time until they came to a lake, and at last, on the opposite shore, they saw their own house. A large swan passed by, and kindly took them across.



Their father came running down the path to meet them, and the children told him their adventures and showed him their treasure as they all walked home, happy to know they would never be hungry again.

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